Prologue

Imagine for a minute … You are walking down the street and not only you there are thousands of people who are going somewhere. They and you are very hurrying to work, meeting, home or somewhere. You notice a woman, who is lying down in the middle of the street. What is your reaction? Probably, you start to think over and digest the information that came up to your mind. Why is she laying on the ground? Maybe she is drunk or maybe she has a heart attack and just cannot move. While you are thinking about this, you are looking around and you see that nobody cares about that poor woman. But you... You are different because you have Something deep inside your heart that does not allow you to pass by like others do.

What is IT? What exactly stopped you? Let us face it!